



JIMMIE'S THEORY

James started his third helping of

pudding with delight.

"Once upon a time, James," admonished his mother, "there was a little boy who ate too much pudding and he burst!"

James considered.

"There ain't no such a thing as too much pudding," he declared.

"There must be!" contended his mother. "Else why did the little boy burst?"

James passed the plate for the fourth time, saying:

"Not enough boy."

BRIGHT CHILD

One day Barrymore, the actor, was walking in the street when Sidney Rosenfeld, the playwright, rushed up to him all excitement.

"Oh, Maurice," he walled, "have you heard of my misfortunes?"

"No; is there illness in your family?"

"Not that," said Rosenfeld, "but almost as bad. My little boy, 5 years of age, got hold of my new play and tore it to tatters."

"I didn't know that child could read," said Barrymore—and continued his walk.—Argonaut Magazine.

TOOK HIS ADVICE

"Take a tonic and dismiss from your mind all that tends to worry you," said the physician.

Several months afterwards the patient received a bill from the physician asking him to remit, and answered it thus:

"Dear Doctor—I have taken a tonic and your advice. Your bill tends to worry me, so I dismiss it from my mind."

A SUITABLE CALLING

"What business are you going to

put your son to, Brown?"

"Well, haven't decided yet; but judging from the hours he keeps, I should say he was naturally cut out for a milkman."